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Hallelujah!
Song of Angels.

hallelujah!

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Hard & Parsons,
New York.

Hallelujah! Christ is risen

Harsh the great trumpet sound
Angels sing, and earth responds,

Sends the glorious dead down,
Death no longer binds us. Say can

Lo! the same is called now
"He stood here but he is gone."

To the morning, Angels say

Hallelujah! Christ is risen!

At the dawning long ago

Angels sang, and let the Angels

Sing, their eyes come and go

When through lead we see something

From some heart the stone is rolled

Angels sing for Christ arisen

Glorious, as in days of old

Hallelujah! Come let us sing!

Together men and women sing

Glor' to the Lord of Heaven

Glor' to the world's King

Reverence shall unto him bring

Christ the conquering ruler for ever

And if we but follow each one

Up to Father's throne we'll go

Hallelujah! Christ is risen!

Ever shall the song resound

For a living Saviour's gain

Voices quiver glad hearts bound

And the cross no longer standing

Dark in gloom shall but illumine

Gentle Easter scenes, while triumph

Ever green around it flows

Wm. G. M. Q. 1888

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